Business Directory.

OFFICIALS.	
JAMES A. ESTILL	ey. erk erg. tor. ers. ers.

PHYSICIANS.

Dr. J. B. Woods, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Millersburg, 6 Office—On Clay Street, south of the Cou-House. 26-4

Dr. A. A. Crump, GERMAN AND ENGLISH BOTANIC PHYSI-CIAN, Millersburg, Ohio. Office on the East end of Main street, four doors above the Past lie Square. 21-29.

J. Pomerene, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Millersburg, O. Office—On Main street, 4 doors east of the Bank. Residence—formerly occupied by Dr. Ebright. 26-10.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Millersburg, Office—on Main street, in the room forme occupied by Dr. Irvine.

Dr. T. G. V. Boling,

W. H. Putt, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Rowville, Ohio.-ATTORNEYS.

Maxwell & Heller,

E. W. FORBS Proprietor—west end of Mair street, Millersburg, Ohio. 26-9

JEWELRY, &c.

A. B. FRY. WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER, Main st. three doors west of Weirich's Hardware store Millersburg, Ohlo. 21-20

N. P. McCormick. WATCH AND CLOCK MAKER, one door eas of Weirich's Hardware Store, Main St., Mill ersburg, Ohio.

> HARDWARE. S. R. WEIRICH,

DEALER IN HARDWARE Iron, Nails, Cutlery, Agricultural Implements, &c., &c., MILLERSBURG, O.

LOUIS MAYERS, DEALERS IN

Hardware, Iron, Nails, Cutlery, &c., MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE, MILLERSBURG, OHIO.

All Kinds of Agricultural Implements for Sale

Commission Merchants. WHOLF & CARY,

MERCHANTS,

Salt, Fish, Plaster, White & Water Lime, Flour, Wheat, Rye, Corn and Oats, CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED, BUTTER, EGGS, LARD, TALLOW,

And all kinds of Dried Fruits. MILLERSBURG, O. HERZER & PETRY, (Successors to E. Steinbacher & Co.)

Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Wool, a pink flush on her cheek; she had been be saved? She was dying of grief and SEEDS, DRIED FRUIT.

BUTTER, EGGS, &c.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN CASKEY. DEALER PN

BOOKS, STATIONERY, Yankee Notions, &c., &c.,

MICHAEL FIKE, DEALER IN FAMILY Groceries and Provisions,

Oysters, Cigars, Sc., Sc., MILLERSBURG, O. W. R. POMEROY. MECHANICAL AND OPERATIVE

DENTIST Millersburg, Ohio, rich's Hardware Store, up stairs.

Holmes County Farmer.



MILLERSBURG, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1865.

SMILES.

"Smile, and smile, and be a villain."

a smile into our own.

sunshine

Select Poetry.

Little by Little.

One step, and then another, And the longest walk is ended; One stitch, and then another, And the largest rent is mended; One brick and then another, And the highest wall is made; One flake upon another, And the deepest snow is laid.

So the little coral workers, By their slow and constant motion, Have built those pretty islands, In the distant dark-blue ocean;

And the noblest undertaking Man's wisdom hath conceived, By oft-repeated efforts, Have been patiently achieved.

Then do not look disheartened, O'er the work you have to do, And say that such a mighty tusk You never can get through;

But just endeavor, day by day, Another point to gain, And soon the mountain which you feared Will prove to be a plain.

"Rome was not builded in a day," The encient proverb teaches; And Nature, by her trees and flowers,

The same sweet sermon preaches. Think not of far-off dut'es, But of duties which are pear And having once begun to work,

Select Story.

DRAFTED.

BY MINNIE WILLIS BANES.

Dr. Charles Hunt.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Nashville, Ohlo.
Successor to Dr. Liggett.

W. H. Putt, M. D.,

A studean stole through the dark green shadows of a trailing honey-suckle, through the full flowing folds of a loose white curtain which shaded a cottage window, and touched the face of a woman sitting within the full flowing folds of a loose white curtain which shaded a cottage window, and touched the face of a woman sitting within the face of a woman sitting wi with a pale amber gleam. It was a child-like face with its pure, pale complexion, and its eyes blue as an ivy flower, holding the soul's light, like a flame shining within them; chestnut brown hair rippled across a low broad forehead and was caught abruptly and shaken out of curl into a knot behind the sum of the sum which could buy it. Three hundred dollars is a

FILEMING, Proprietor, Main Street, of the happy poor men who "earn their bread by the sweat of their brow," yet live the life of the soul on a level above that of the drang with Marian; oh, so lonely, the life of the soul on a level above that of nothing but Grace now. She he the body. And this woman was like many nothing but Grace now. She heard from other women throughout the country. She John but seldom. It was very seldom he ease, and her heart was as sensitive as a man are not wonderful, and it was hard to

mimosa plant. Her mind was not common, make the ends meet. The winter was come on, and every thing was going up; her house intellectual. It was an even mind—a finely balanced one—a mind whose width and depth wood. Strange what changes are wrought was wide and deep enough to take in the in so short a time. From the modest ease true issue of the truest life. Here was a happy home; humble and neat, simple, but suffering or starvation—she could not tell. clegant in its simplicity. It was made sweet
by love, and that free, easy independence
work. She had her sewing machine, and
which is experienced by those who live with
in a certain limit, and feel content not to go out of it, knowing enough is enough and more is a superfluous addition.

-a "butternut"—they had nothing for her to do. They gave their work to Union vol-

out of it, knowing enough is enough and the first of the key gave their work to Union volunteers. Marian looked in their faces and wondered what they meant. Was belief a reproach? Was it a disgrace to be drafted? If so, it fell upon him. She was proud—this little woman. But when she went back and the key, and though it was still there, she little woman. But when she went back and found Grace crying for her, and the room

the key, and though it was still there, she tried to think it could not pick the lock.

John Elmer came in presently and sat down by the shaded window. The soft summer breeze stole gently in through the green honeyswekle without, and the white curtain swayed languidly up and down, back and forth. The temple curl of John's black hair which Marian was proud of, was lifted caressingly from his full forehead, gently as her dear hand was wont to touch it. He was a tall slender fellow, yet finely built, with a full broad chest and slender sinewy arms that looked as if made for protecting just such a thing as Marian all through the days of her life. His hands did not look much as if they had worn kid gloves, but they were just Forwarding & Commission they had worn kid gloves, but they were just gone—she could never, never see his dear such hands as a weary woman would cling face again. She would never be held in his such hands as a weary woman would cling face again. She would never be held in let of for assistance and upholding when trouble arms—never feel the pressure of his kiss. was near or a hope had failed her. He sat very quiet, with the soft, scented air blowing over him, and looked about the sitting room. took up her burden, and thought she would It was very pleasant—Marian's pretty little trifles were scattered here and there—pictures of her drawing hung in modest frames made of pine cones and shells against the wall. There was the mirror in its dark live for the sake of the little one. But it was hard work to live. She got some little work to do, but she could only rent one room now, and barely keep them in food.—Sometimes they had no fire for an entire polished frame that had often reflected her face—there was her low rocking chair she sat in every evening and rocked their baby to sleep—her work basket, with an end of edging hanging by the side. Then he looked at the rattle, and took it up and he looked their baby the croup and terminated its little life.—

Marian thought she had suffered her full measure of loss, but when this leads to the rattle, and took it up and he looked their baby the croup and terminated its little life.— Produce and Commission Merchants, ed at the rattle, and took it up and shook it. It sounded like a funeral bell. The slipper he touched as reverently as a little child puts out its hand to touch the white face of its out its hand to touch the white face of its dead mother. Marian came in smiling, with and what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was it to her that the country should what was country to her? In all its length and was country to her? In all its leng

making tea. be saved? "Why John! You here? You came in starvation. so silently I never heard you. Tea is ready for you."

She came up close to him as if to draw him with her. He took her hand and drew her to his knee; he looked long and gently into her clear ivy blue eyes, and then he

kissed him for an answer. She drew him closer and shuddered as in to try and do something for the unhappy she embraced him.

"If there were no skeleton there?" thought Marian.

John Elmer sighed and put her from his knee, and rose up and followed her into the kitchen. No silver graced their table, but the plain queensware dishes were spotlessly clean—the table linen like snow. A freshly clean—the table linen like snow. A freshly gathered boquet stood by John's plate, composed of honeysuckles and late roses, and a few leaves from Marian's only house plant—a rose geranium. The face was simple but savory. Marian poured John's tea, and watched him drink it feverishly, but he would

"What is the matter, dear, are you sick?" questioned she

"Only tired," said he with a weary look. Nature is smiling around—pleasant emo-After the table was cleared and the kitchen tions are gathering in the heart; let smiles once more in order. Marian went in and sat be the subjects of our thoughts down on her husband's knee and looked tenderly up in his face, saying :

"I know you work too hard John. You moodiness, passes through increasing shadmust be careful of yourself. Some of these days you will take sick and die, and then when, in the joyousness of our spirits, we what will become of poor little Grace and me? Oh, John, it would kill me to lose you!" and a tear fell wilfully down against her

looked dreary.

"I am sure you do not feel well; what sour, praise better than frowns.

for you; can you listen to me now? It will ghastly, as the case may be; a man may smile in derision, or whon "the iron is entering into his soul;" and he may also mutual congratulations.

almost anyhow with you and baby."

The strong man bowed his head ever hers d. The trial of their lives was How should he tell her the and groaned. upon them. awful truth?

Drafted! She started-showed him a white terrified face, and then she was very still. It was over. He had told her, and that patient, passionate, earnest heart had been sentenced to its torture. She lay very still in his arms,

moaning as one moans when hope has been overcome by life. This was the skeleton she had tried to hide, and, now how naked. A sunbeam stole through the dark green stood up before her! What a woman's heart Baby Grace wakened up and stretched out her arms and smiled. Marian arose slowly and went and raised her to her bosom.—

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Millersburg, Ohlo. Office in Critchfield & Uhl,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Millersburg, Ohlo.—Office in Critchfield & Uhl,

Office in Critchfield & Uhl,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Millersburg, Ohlo.—Office in Critchfield & building, up stairs. 10

C. F. VORHES,] [WM. REED] [WM. REED]

AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Millersburg, Ohlo.—Office in Critchfield & Uhl,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Millersburg, Ohlo.—Office in Critchfield's building, up stairs. 10

[WM. REED]

And shaken out of curl into a knot behind the ear. It was a mouth sentineled by dimples from too near an approach—a soft crimson mouth, upon which the man she crimson mouth, upon which the man she what she could not do was killing her. He could make no provisions for wife or child—there was none in his power. He would leave them in the care of Him who fed the leave them in the care of Him wh

Work became scarce and hard to get.

Some one was always before her. one, she sold all her little articles of value

and heart-breaks all over the land.

It was fully depict, and this one among them-a pleasure She had mother's smile.

How fleeting, how fickle, how changeable other women throughout the country. She had been in refinement and comparative sent her money, for the wages of a drafted other smiles besides those that yielded us

There is the silly smile of self-conceit; it is hardly worth mentioning, and we might as well, perhaps, have passed it by as a thing unworthy of regard. There is the haughty smile of the proud, and the insulting smile of successful knavery—unlovely smiles are they both. A time is coming when the proud will cease to smile, and we might from Fortress Monroe, and that the former had said that peace was merely a question of days, was read on 'Change, yesterday, in this city, the outburst of application of the popular heart. We arised of blood, appalled at the mountainty of the proud will be a suit that peace was merely a question of days, was read on 'Change, yesterday, in this city, the outburst of application of the peace was merely a question of the pea

hateful one it is, as he panders to the folly of the great, and writhes himself into the bitter bread of destitution and remorse, who

been supplanted by a wealthier wooer, and forsaken by her for whose welfare he would have yielded up his life. The world is a desert to him now, his heart is desolate.—

And there is the bitter smile, too, of him who has sinned and sorrowed, and been visited with merciless severity.

Sixteen men for one year, and asking if said credit can be given. I have the honor to state that the 'One Hundred Day Men' vere tendered by the Gavernor of the State, with the army of the Potomac dated the 1st ult., says that for five hours after the truce was declared along our lines in front of the 9th Corps, thousands of our "Whose or the control of the 9th Corps, thousands of our state that they would not be after the truce was declared along our lines in front of the 9th Corps, thousands of our state that they would not be credit can be given. I have the honor to state that the 'One Hundred Day Men' vere tendered by the Gavernor of the State, with the express stipulation that they would not be credited on the draft.

I have the honor to state that the 'One Hundred Day Men' vere tendered by the Gavernor of the State, with the express stipulation that they would not be credit can be given. I have the honor to state that the 'One Hundred Day Men' vere tendered by the Gavernor of the State, with the express stipulation that they would not be credited on the draft.

I have the honor to state that the 'One Hundred Day Men' vere tendered by the Gavernor of the State, with the express stipulation that they would not be credited on the draft.

I have the honor to state that they would not be credit can be given. I have the honor to state that they out bear me to that little inclosure on the that the 'One Hundred Day Men' vere tendered by the Gavernor of the State, with the expression that they would not be credited on the draft.

I have the honor to be, sir, very respect-to the truce was declared along our lines in front of the 9th Corps, thousands of our lines in the state of the river which I have the honor to state that they would n

"Whose erring heart the lash of sorrow bore, And found no pity when it erred no more." Such a smile has much in it of agony; pity that it should ever be seen on a human face a burden it takes from the oppressed heart! A dark night of fear is dawning into bright-

drinking in dolorious sounds have caught the delightful accents. As midday brightness after midnight gloom, so is hope after despondency. The smile of hope is beautiful. The smile of sympaty is sweet; it comes What sunbeams would be taken from the world were smiles to be abolished!

-----Concerning Editors.

At a late printers' festival the editorial

she came up close to him as if to draw im with her. He took her hand and drew disposed of all those little things which had been to his knee; he looked long and gently and her rooms so pleasant when she and John and baby were all so happy together. Then, when there was nothing left, she sank dawn in a slow nervous fever. After it was "Do you love me, Marian?"

The man that is expected to know everything, tells all he knows and guess at the rest; to make known his character, establish the reputation of his neighbors, and elect all candidates for office; to blow everybody and reform the world; to live for the benefit and reform the world; to live for the benefit and reform the world; to live for the benefit and reform the world; to live for the benefit and reform the world; to live for the benefit and reform the world; to live for the benefit and reform the world; to live for the benefit and reform the world; to live for the benefit and reform the world; to live for the benefit and reform the world; to live for the benefit and reform the world; to make known his character, establish the reputation of his neighbors, and elect all candidates for office; to blow everybody all c tute and sick, a few neighbors began to drop in to try and do something for the unhappy woman, but tardy conscience had failed to remind them of their duty until it was too late to aid her. She died—this brokenhearted wife of the conscript, with John's name and that of the baby on her lips.—

She said she was going to meet them in a driving wheels public opinion, whenever he driving wheels public opinion, whenever he about to take up her residence in the late of their friends and have exposed their friends their friend

not one woman alone who goes down to the grave broken hearted; not merely one orphan that suffers hunger and cold. One among many, is Marian Elmer—only one.

We hight go further and say that his break is an order from Government suppressing him; his lubricating oil a few thousands of dollars bonus or a flat office; his water-boy the "local;" his breakman the Provost-Marshal; his freight train, the weekly; and his fuel, the subscribers.

Abolitionizing the Constitution.

People are never more liable to mistake than when, under the influence of some temporary access of vanity or enthusiasm, they assigne to pronounce upon the importance of particular acts or resolutions of their own. There are times when we look on the dark side of humanity; when the mind, led on by The seeds of great events are usually so minute as only to be perceived by a few, and when, in the joyousness of our spirits, we they the most judicious and disinterested, see the heavens and the earth lit up with while the world is full of hot and shallow people, always ready, whatever they do, to imagine that they are begetting a long series Different as mankind may be, one to an-

cheek.

Her husband did not answer, but he felt truly that such a tender flowerneeded tender and loving care, or it would be blighted.—
He looked out of the window—the landscape better than poverty, sweet things better than the looked out of the window—the landscape better than better things better than b sour, praise better than blame, and smiles onstrative eestacy, closely resembling the antics and clamor o a bevy of barn-door fe-"I am sure you do not feel well; what can I do for you?"

John Elmer forced her anxious face down upon his bosom that he might not see how sweet it was, then he said:

"Marian, wife, I have unpleasant news? I will better than frowns.

Deter than frowns.

Pleasant as a smile is, it does not follow, as a fitter than frowns.

Pleasant as a smile is, it does not follow, males after the performance of their daily miracle. It was a wonderful event. There was no well to communicate happiness to others. A smile in ay be sweet or bitter, agreeable or to the remotest generations. Members to the remotest generations.

We would not detract from the merits of "Have your wages been reduced? I know old Mr. Hugh is very stingy. Perhaps we can get along though, if we are very saving, if the winter is so hard. I could get along the will suit our purpose.

"Smille, and shale, and s pens down happy thoughts; the smile of the render eternal the crown of glory with which treader interested in the book that engages the step have been so ready to furnish themselves, we shall not interpose our objections. selves, we shall not interpose our objections. The time will come, we suppose, when the that he tendered their services, ansolicited, act will be pronounced upon in the light of and expressly stipulated that they should ance meet and greet each other. We love "Marian," he faltered. "Marian, I am to see them all, and never can see them on cisely in proportion as they are inequitable:

She started—showed him a white terrified
as smile into our own. You have seen the sunny smile of the school-boy as he leaps with joy and holiday in his heart. It is no languid expression of

before there is room for the frosty nights to common place pleasure, but a glowing, irre-pressible manifestation of delight. With a arrive In this act, Abolition culminates. In the sister in his embraces, a father hastening to meet him, a fond mother, with tearful eye, awaiting his approach, old Jonas carrying political field it has reached its acme, and performed all that it assumed to perform. performed all that it assumed to perform. Right or wrong—and it never cared whethin his trunk at the door, Pompey barking Right or wrong—and it never cared wheth-and jumping around him in the wildness of er right or wrong—it has foisted what it his delight; and with a mid summer month his delight; and with a mid summer month calls its principles upon the organic law of of happiness before him, no common smile the land. For thirty-five years, Abolition. would suit his dancing spirit. Truly this is assume, glowing smile.

There is the maiden smile of her who is laboring to every means in its power to pull lature to repel invasion had something to down, in whole and in each of its parts, the do with this tender of the hundred daymen!

Constitution, to such effect that it has No hostile foot had invaded Ohio, and no There is the maiden smile of her who is walking, in the gayety of her heart, with that worthy young friend who has gained her affections; he who is more to her than her father or mother, ay! than all the world, is at her side; and she is all to him, as he is all to him, as he is all to her. Well may she smile! there is thankfulness in her spirit to the Father of there is the approving smile of a father.

Constitution, to such effect that it has loss that it has loss such effect that it has loss such effect that it has loss the same of the power, or a shield to protect those who are out, has succeeded in innoculating it with itself, and now expects to reinvest the instruction of the Treasury could not be touched. There was meal in the tub, and the watching cats knew it! The Guards were called out; the will. The Guards were called out; the contracts for supplies, &c., for eannon, for equipments, were made in a hury, and four hundred thousand dollars was expended upon the order of Governor Brough, who, all the world.

We bepeak for it a free field, and no party of factious impediment. Democratic opponents, was kicking up a d—lof a fust the reasure contracts of Governor Brough, who, all the world out, has succeeded in innoculating it with itself, and now expects to reinvest the instruction of the Treasury could not be touched. There was meal in the tub, and the watching cats knew it! The Guards were called out; the Treasury could not be touched. There was meal in the tub, and the watching cats knew it! The Guards were called out; the Treasury could not be touched. There was meal in the tub, and the watching cats knew it! The Guards were called out; the Treasury could not be touched. There was meal in the tub, and the watching cats knew it! The Guards were called out; the Treasury could not be touched. There was meal in the tub, and the watching cats knew it! The Guards were called out; the Treasury could not be touched. There was meal in the tub, and the treasury could not be touched. There was meal in the tub, and

original; but there are some things in cre-ation that neither poets nor painters can love the Abolitionists of America for the which through their efforts has reached his dreary domain. - Cin. Enquirer

The Desire for Peace.

When the dispatch announcing that the Provost Marshal General, which explains the President and Mr. Seward had returned the reasons why he had refused to give us from Fortress Monroe, and that the former

peace is taking on the popular heart.

Wearied of blood, appalled at the mountain of debt and load of taxes upon us, dis-There is the smile of the fawner, and a noved by the fluctuations of trade and the uncertainties of the future, every body nearly is looking for relief to an early tertination of the war. The general desire is for peace. favor of those who are above him; and there is the smile of the deceiver, who smiles only to betray. This is even worse than the former, and far more deadly than the darkest frown. How many are there who eat the litter bread of destination and removes and an encouraged by single former, and far more deadly than the darkest frown. How many are there who eat the litter bread of destination and removes a remove for species. The formulation of the war. The general desire is for peace.—

G., from Loudon township, Seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, on the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of Fort from Loudon township, seneca county, and the wholly bloodless failure of cere prayers for success .- Cin. Enquirer.

boys threw down their arms and engaged in ball playing with the rebel soldiers. utmost good feeling prevailed, and during the time the probabilities of peace were fully There is the smile of hope; and oh! what discussed by the officers and men from both sides. The rebel soldiers told our boys that they were promised peace within the next

Young Men, Pay Attention.

Don't be a loafer, don't call yourself : from the heart, and goes to the heart, and blends with the very being. The smile of pity and compassion makes its wearer look nothing and board yourself, than to sit as we fancy angels do: and we hardly know around day after day, or stand around cor-whether the smile of forgiveness or of commendation is the lovelier of the two. Certain it is, that all these smiles do much to raise and endear humanity in our estimation. anything to bustle about for. Many a poor physician has obtained a real patient by riding hard to attend an imaginary one. quire of paper tied with red tape, carried under a lawyer's arm, may procure him his first case, and make his fortune. Such is the world; to him that hath shall be given. Quit droning and complaining; keep busy

She said she was going to meet them in a country where all was peace. And yet what matters it? There are just such heart-aches subscriptions.—Exchange. We might go further and say that his Kellogg, who is at present in Paris .- Richmond Dispatch.

What is the difference between a town and its people? It is laid out at the beginning of its existence, and they at the end of theirs.

The Western Man.

He rolled the prairie up like cloth, Drank the Mississippi dry, Put the Alleghary in his hat, A steamboat in his eye, And, for his breakfast, buffaloes some wenty-one did fry,

He whipped the whole Comanche tribe, One day in time to dine— And for a walking cane be took A Galifornia Pire; And when he frowned he was so black The sun it could not shine,

He whipped a ton of grizzley bears One morning with his fun, And proved himself by all these facts To be a Western Man.

LIFE.

An infent on its mother's breast, An infent on its mother's breast,
A bouncing boy at play.
A youth by maiden fair caressed,
A stalwart man with care oppressed,
An old man's sliver grey.
Is all of life we know:
A smile, a tear,
Aloy a fear,
And all is o'er below.

From the Seneca Advertiser. Governor Brough and the Hundred Day Men.

We give below a letter from Proyout Marshal General Fry to Hon, Warren P. Noble. Governor Brough has frequently denied that the calling out of those hundred day men the purpose of achieving for himself a little notoriety, deliberately dragged from their homes thirty-six thousand citizens of Ohio in the busiest season of the year, and exposed them to the peril of battle and the dangers of the camp. Hundreds of men died and in thousands the seeds of disease were laid which will drag them down to early graves, by the act of this Falstaffian blusterer and arrant demagogue. And he expressly stipulated that the services they should render should not be credited on the draft! Why this anxiety to get these men into the field Some people think that the one million dollar appropriation passed by the last Legis-lature to repel invasion had something to thereies that heightness her other charms.
There is the approving smile of a father when he looks exultingly on the child walking in the way in which it should go; when he sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit, an eagle rose sees in his son a generous spirit and the work that there are those who were among the while, was kicking up a d—l of a fuss about the "Iudianus copperation". S

for the whole year, and the loss to them in-dividually would have been but little more, had they been required to serve a year. Yet we have asked only credit for the time actuthe credits claimed.

Yours, W. P. Noble.

WAR DEPARTMENT, PROVOST MARSHAL GEN'S BUREAY. WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 23, 1865.

Provost Marshal General.

Fidelity.

Desert not your friend in danger and dis-

A dark night of fear is dawning into brightness—clouds of despair are scattered by beams of expectation—a long absent one is about to return—a beloved invalid, whose sickness was thought to be unto death, is reviving—or the heavy ears that have been drinking in dolorious sounds have caught reviving. As midday bright—they days, and that they hoped the rebellion was at an end."

What a general jubilee there would be could peace be declared! The whole land to be, affectionate and cordial. But as soon as their friend is under a cloud, they begin to withdraw and separate their interests difficulties admitted. There is one significant to whose attachment to those they call friends is confined to the day of prosperity. As long as that continues, they are, or appear at their opening whose attachment to those they call friends is confined to the day of prosperity. As long as that continues, they are, or appear at their friend is under a cloud, they begin to withdraw and separate their interest. The question of slave soldiers has work—the sent that whose attachment to those they call friends is confined to the day of prosperity. As long as that continues, they are, or appear at their world whose attachment to those they call friends is confined to the day of prosperity. As long as that continues, they are, or appear at their world whose attachment to those they call friends is confined to the day of prosperity. As long as that continues, they are, or appear at their opening of Cabinet caution and legislative resolves as their friend is under a cloud, they begin to be, affectionate and cordial. But as soon as their friend is under a cloud, they begin to be, affectionate and cordial. But as soon as their friend is under a cloud, they begin to be, affectionate and cordial. But as soon as their friends is confined to the day of prosperity. As long as that continues, they are at a finite world whose attachment to those they are at a finite world whose attachment to those they are at a finite world whose attachment to those th from his. In friendship of this sort, the heart has assuredly never had much concern. For the great test of true friendship is constancy in the hour of danger—adheric ence in the season of distress. When your friend is culminated, then is the time open by and boldly to defend his cause. When his situation is changed, or misfortunes are fast gathering around him, then is the time of affording prompt, zealous aid. When sickness or infirmity occasions him to be neglected by others, that is the opportunity doubted objections. It is also certain that meglected by others, that is the opportunity which every real friend will seize of redoubling all the affectionate attention which love emancipation need not be resorted to. suggests. These are the important duties. There is no proposition from European the sacred claims of friendship, religion and virtue enforce on every worthy mind. To show yourself warm in this manner in the cause of your friend, commands esteemeven make such a guarantee. in those who have personal interests in op-posing him. This honorable zeal of friendship has, in every age attracted the venera-tion of maskind. It has consecrated to the latest posterity the names of those who have given up their fortunes and have exposed their lives in behalf of their friends whom

> Why is a four quart measure like a side-saddle? Because it holds a gall-on. Because it holds a gall-on.

Because it is just before the main batch. cause she wrings men's bosoms.

riors in Grant's Army and the Abolition Warriors at Home.

The Abelition Warriors at Home-fellows who edit Abolition journals and those who are avowed exterminationists — from the very commencement of the Peace movements have frowned on them discouraging-ly, they affected to believe that President Lincoln was lowering himself, and might be tancoln were lowering himself, and might be tempted to make a Peace on terms that would not be satisfactory to them. One journalist of this stamp, in particular, went so far as to express the hope that Messrs. Stephens, Hunter and Campbell would be arrested when they should cross our lines on the proposed Peace mission, and put through a course of treatment as barbaric as the most aggravated case they it is allegas the most aggravated case that it is alleg ed some of our prisoners were compelled to undergo and now this same journal characterizes their mission as "the very climax of impudent assurance on their part." Mr. Blair, by the sanction of President Lincoln, opened the way for this mission. It was, no doubt, invited by Mr. Blair. He, with other men who have yet some humanity re-maining, is satisfied that there has been enough "fraternal bloodshed," and he undertook to see whether a stop could not be put to it now. The same feeling prevails in the armies in the vicinity of Petersburg among the men who have fought gallantly, and who by practical experience have learned what War is—the men who have not sought exemption from its hardships through substitutes and figured up "credits. They want Peace. This fact is made unmistakable by the following extract from a Washington special to the Cin. Gazette: "A letter from the Army of the Potomac, da-ted the lst inst, says that for five hours after the truce was declared along our lines in front of the 8th corps, thousands of our boys three down their arms and engaged in ball playing with the rebel soldiers. The utmost good feeling prevail-ed, and during the time the probabilities of peace were fully discussed by the officers and men from boll sides."

These men do not appear to be influenced by the malignant feelings of the blatant stay-at-home warriors. They thought it no dishonor-no compromise of their dignityno sacrifice of patriotism-to mingle cheerfully with the rebel soldiers, and play a pleasant game of ball, and in a becoming spirit discuss the probabilities of Peace. It did not occur to them that Messrs. Stephens, Hunter and Campbell should be arrested and treated in conformity with the require ments of extreme cruelty, nor did it occur to them their mission was "the very climax of impudent assurance on their part." How nobly the conduct of these brave men contrasts with the Abolition word-patriots and warriors who take especial care to keep out of the ranks of the army. If Peace shall not grow out of the negotiations that have been opened up through Mr. Blair, no one will regret it more than the gallant and brave soldiers who have confronted rebels on many a hard-fought battle-field.-Statesman.

for beneath the needle, leaning bock with a look of rest and assistation at its completion in her eyes.

Arronning A Traylor.

Northey Read.

Arronning A Traylor.

Northey Right. Homeswitte, Other with the alay great and troit is a first the hand of alittle French clock pointed out the hour, and the head a great deal to tell him. We have not? Grace was asleep—for the dawns ready to attend to precuring lake pays the effection and also the hand and the head a great deal to tell him. We have precise studies, and collection of claims for mothers and collection of claims for the source the pays are shell were all sees in hisson a generous spirit, an eagle seed in the spirit spi for the whole year, and the loss to them individually would have been but little more, had they been required to serve a year. Yet we have asked only credit for the time actually served—reduced to years. This would nearly clear our district from the coming draft. Enclosed I send you a letter from the Provost Marshal General, which explains the reasons why he had reduced to years.

Fort Fisher, too. Well, Fort Fisher was not Chan-cellorsville; Fort Fisher was not Fredericksburg; Fort Fisher was not Fredericksburg; Fort Fisher was not Chan-cellorsville; Fort F brave volunteer soldiers. Again, it is charged upon us that we did not make so big a hole in the Dutch Gap Canal as we ought to have made. It may be that we did not—although Dutch Gap Canal was a success—make so great a hole there as was made by the explosion of the mine at Pe-tersburg last summer; but, thank God, nei-Hon. W. P. Noble. House of Representatives, the did we fill uselessly that hole up with Washington, D. C.: Sir :- In reply to your communication of newed applause. | I am, therefore, the 18th instant, enclosing a list of names of tent, nay, I claim to be the hero of the com-54 men of Co. "I," 164th regiment O. N. paratively bloodless attacks on Big Bethel given them against the draft now about to house of useless dead in the mine before take place, said service being equal to over Petersburg. I am prepared to take the sixteen men for one year, and asking if said issue; and hereafter, fellow-citizens, when

The Negro Question in the South

The Richmond Enquirer thus notices the Too many there are in the world South. It says:

"The question of slave soldiers has work-

The word got is often used superfluously latest posterity the names of those who have given up their fortunes and have exposed their lives in behalf of their friends whom they loved; while ignominy and disgrace have ever been the portion of those who would desert their friends in the hour of distress.

The word got is often used supernously, and incorrectly in familiar expressions.—
When, in reply to "Lend me a shilling," you say, "I've got no mency," you simply say what you mean. Omit the got and your meaning is rightly conveyed. "I've got a distress. to convey the idea that you have procured or convey the taca that you have product or contracted a cold somewhere; but if you merely wish to say as you probably do, that you are suffering under a cold, "I have a cold" is the proper expression. "She has got a fair complexion." Here got is an got a fair complexion. Here got is an interloper, for you do not mean to say she Why is the first chicken like a fore-mast? locause it is just before the main batch.

Why is a washerwoman like grief? Benuse she wrings men's bosoms.

Interioper, for you do not mean to say she has procured a fair complexion, but simply that she has one. "I've got to go to town to-morrow." Here got is redundant and incorrect. "I have to go," expresses the idea.